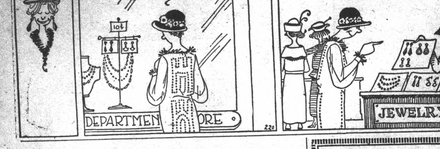
THE TIMES-VIRGINIAN

VOL. XXXVI—No. 31. APPOMATTOX, VIRGINIA, THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 6, 1923 ESTABLISHED 1892



Some beautiful villas and small lots For Sale in the town of Appomattox, Va., by A. H. CLEMENT.

Oct 1 TO 6 VIRGINIA STATE FAIR

6 BIG DAYS & NIGHTS 6

Enlarged in all departments. Million dollar cattle show. Larger premiums in Live Stock, Agriculture, Boys' and Girls' Clubs, Content Exhibits, etc. Write for

FREE CATALOG telling all about prizes in all departments, the many added features and most wonderful amusement program ever exhibited in the South's greatest educational and amusement event.

VIRGINIA STATE FAIR ASSOCIATION, Richmond, Va.

WHO IS THE MOST SUCCESSFUL FARMER IN THIS COMMUNITY?

HOW DOES HE DO IT? READ ON AND LEARN

He doesn't do it by using the ancient methods of our fathers and grandfathers. Those methods are too slow for modern farming. There is too much manual labor for a small income.

Successful farming today is accomplished through the use of modern machinery, modern tools and scientific methods of cultivation.

We have the best tools—all modern and of the best—and we will be glad to show them to you and how to use them to the best advantage.

AGENTS FOR WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANTS—WHY NOT LIGHT UP YOUR HOME AND MAKE IT MORE CHEERFUL?

W. M. Overstreet & Co.

"Honest Value Always"

Times-Virginian Advertisements are Business Getters

D. B RYLAND & COMPANY

JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS

809 Main Street

Lynchburg, Va.

E. P. Miller, President
H. T. Nichols, Vice-Pres.
Ernest Williams, Vice-Pres.
J. D. Owen, Cashier
J. L. Jones, Assistant Cashier
J. L. Nicholas, Assistant Cashier

THE FIRST National Bank of Lynchburg

57 YEARS OLD

Surplus, One Million Dollars

Capital, One Million Dollars

THE OLD BIG STRONG BANK

By L. F. Van Zelm
© Wheeler Newspaper Union

The Light of Western Stars

A Romance

By Zane Grey

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

CHAPTER —XX Continued

I've got to tell you. The afternoon Bonita an' I were married, when Gene an' the padre had gone, she left me for a little, an' when she came back she wore some pretty yellow flowers in her hair. She said some queer things about spirits rollin' rocks down the canyon. Then she said she wanted to show me where she always sat an' waited an' watched for me when I was away. She led me around under the crags to a long slope. It was some pretty there—clear an' open, with a long sweep, an' the desert yawnin' deep an' red. There were yellow flowers on that slope, the same kind she had in her hair.

"When I heard the strange crack of rollin' rocks—heard them rattle down an' roll an' grow faint—I was some out of my head. But not for long. Them rocks were rollin' all right, only it was the weatherin' of the cliffs.

"Ah! there under the crags was a gold pocket.

"Then I was worse than loceed. I went gold-crazy. I worked like seven-teen burros. Bill, I dug a lot of gold, hearts' quarts. Bonita watched the trails for me, brought me water. That was how she came to get caught by Pat Hawes an' his guerrillas. Sure! Pat Hawes was so set on doin' Gene dirt that he mixed up with Don Carlos. Bonita will tell you some staggerin' news about that outfit. Just now my story is all gold."

Danny Mains got up and kicked back his chair. Blue lightning gleamed from his eyes as he thrust a hand toward Stillwell.

"Bill, old pal, put her there—give me your hand," he said. "You were always my friend. You had faith in me. Well, Danny Mains owes you, an' he owes Gene Stewart a good deal, an' Danny Mains pays. I want two partners to help me work my gold mine. You an' Gene. Go fetch him; an' right here in this house, with my wife an' Miss Hammond as witnesses, we'll draw up a partnership. Go find him, Bill. I want to show him this gold, show him how Danny Mains pays! An' the only bitter drop in my cup today is that I can't ever pay Monty Price."

Madeline watched the huge Stillwell and the little cowboy, both talking wildly, as they walked off arm in arm to find Stewart. She imagined something of what Danny's disappointment would be, of the elder man's consternation and grief, when he learned Stewart had left for the border. At this juncture she looked up to see a strange, yet familiar figure approaching. Padre Marcos!

Mention of Padre Marcos, sight of him, had always occasioned Madeline a little indefinable shock; and now, as he stepped to the porch, a shrunken, stooped, and sad-faced man, she was startled.

The padre bowed low to her.

"Senora, will you grant me audience? It is a matter of great moment, which you might not care to hear any one hear."

Wonderingly Madeline inclined her head. The padre gently closed one door and then the others.

"Senora, I have come to disclose a secret—my own sinfulness in keeping it—and to implore your pardon. Do you remember that night Senor Stewart dragged me before you in the waiting-room at El Cajon?"

"Yes," replied Madeline.

"Senora, since that night you have been Senor Stewart's wife?"

Madeline became as motionless as stone. She seemed to feel nothing, only to hear.

"You are Senor Stewart's wife. I have kept the secret under fear of death. But I could keep it no longer. Senor Stewart may kill me now. Ah, Senora, it is very strange to you. You were so frightened that night, you knew not what happened. Senor Stewart threatened me. He forced you. He made me speak the service. He made you speak the Spanish yes. And I, Senora, knowing the deeds of these sinful cowboys, fearing worse than disgrace to one so beautiful and so good as you, I could not do less than marry you truly. At least you would be his wife. So I married you, truly, in the service of my church.

"My God!" cried Madeline, rising.

"Hear me! I implore you, Senora, hear me out! Do not leave me! Do not look so—so—Ah, Senora, let me speak a word for Senor Stewart. He was drunk that night. He did not know what he was about. In the morning he came to me, made me swear by my cross that I would not reveal the disgrace he had put upon you. If I did he would kill me. Life is nothing to the American vaquero, Senora. I promised to respect his command, but I did not tell him you were his wife. He did not dream I had truly married you. He went to fight for the freedom of my country—Senora, he is one splendid soldier—and I brooded over the sin of my secret. If he were killed I need never tell you. But he lived I knew that I must some day.

"Senora, I pray you, do not misunderstand my mission. Beyond my confession to you I have only a duty to tell you of the man whose wife you are. But I am a priest and I can read the soul. The ways of God are inscrutable. I am only a humble instrument. You are a noble woman, and Senor Stewart is a man of desert iron forged anew in the crucible of love. Quien sabe? Senor Stewart swore he would kill me if I betrayed him. But he will not lift his hand against me. For the man bears you a very great and pure love, and it has changed him. To love you above the spirit of the flesh; to know you are his wife, his, never to be another's except by his sacrifice; to watch you with a secret glory of joy and pride; to stand, while he might, between you and evil; to find his happiness in service; to wait, with never a dream of telling you, for the hour to come when to leave you free he must go out and get himself shot! Senora, that is beautiful, it is sublime, it is terrible. It has brought me to you with my confession. So I beseech you in my humble office as priest, as a lover of mankind, before you send Stewart to his death, to be sure there is here no mysterious dispensation of God. I pray you, Senora, before you let Stewart give you freedom at such cost be sure you do not want his love, lest you cast away something sweet and ennobling which you yourself have created."

CHAPTER XXI

News of Stewart.

Blinded, like a wild creature, Madeline Hammond ran to her room. She felt as if a stroke of lightning had shattered the shadowy substance of the dream she had made of real life. The wonder of Danny Mains' story, the strange regret with which she had realized her injustice to Stewart, the astounding secret as revealed by Padre Marcos—these were forgotten in the sudden consciousness of her own love. She liberated the thought that knocked at the gates of her mind. With quivering lips she whispered it. Then she spoke aloud:

"I will say it—bear it. I—I love him!"

In a nature like hers, where strength of feeling had long been inhibited as a matter of training, such a transforming surprise as sudden consciousness of passionate love required time for its awakening, time for its sway.

By and by that last enlightening moment came, and Madeline Hammond faced not only the love in her heart, but the thought of the man she loved.

Suddenly, as she raged, something in her—this dauntless new personality—took arms against indictment of Gene Stewart. Her mind whirled about him and his life. She saw him drunk, brutal; she saw him abandoned, lost. Then out of the picture she had of him thus slowly grew one of a different man—weak, sick, changed by shock, growing strong, strangely, spiritually altered, silent, lonely like an eagle, secretive, tireless, faithful, soft as a woman, hard as iron to endure, and at the last noble.

"Oh, it is all terrible" she cried. "I am his wife. His wife! That meeting with him—the marriage—then his fall. his love, his rise, his silence, his pride! And I can never be anything to him. Could I be anything to him? I, Madeline Hammond? But I am his wife, and I love him! His wife! I am the wife of a cowboy! That might be undone. Can ply love be undone? Ah, do I want anything undone? He is gone. Gone! Could he have meant—I will not, dare not think of that. He will come back. No, he never will come back. Oh, what shall I do?"

* * * * *

And on the morning of the next day, when Madeline went out upon the porch, Stillwell, haggard and stern, with husky, incoherent word handed her a message from El Cajon. She read:

"El Capitan Stewart captured by rebel soldiers in fight at Agua Prieta yesterday. He was a sharpshooter in the federal ranks. Sentenced to death Thursday at sunset."

CHAPTER XXII

The Ride.

"Stillwell!"

The old cattleman stood mute before her, glaring at her white face, at her eyes of flame.

"Stillwell! I am Stewart's wife!"

"My Gawd, Miss Majesty!" he burst out. "I knowed somethin' turrible was wrong. Aw, sure it's a pity—"

"Do you think I'll let him be shot when I know him now, when I'm no longer blind, when I love him?" she asked, with passionate swiftness. "I will save him. This is Wednesday morning. I have thirty-six hours to save his life. Stillwell, send for Link and the car!"

She went into her office. Her mind swept with new primary capacity and clearness. Her plan, born in one lightninglike flash of thought, necessitated the careful wording of telegrams to Washington, to New York, to San Antonio. These were to senators, representatives, men high in public and private life, men who would remember her and who would serve her to their utmost. Never before had her position meant anything to her comparable with what it meant now. Never in all her life had money seemed the power that it was then. If she had been poor! A shuddering chill froze the thought at its inception. She dispelled heartbreaking thoughts. She had power. She had wealth. She would set into operation all the unlimited means these gave her—the wires and pulleys and strings underneath the surface of political and international life, the open, free, purchasing value of money or the deep, underground, mysterious, inexhaustibly powerful influence moved by gold. She could save Stewart.

When she went outside the car was there with Link, helmet in hand, a cool, bright gleam in his eyes, and with Stillwell, losing his haggard misery, beginning to respond to Madeline's spirit.

"Link, drive Stillwell to El Cajon in time for him to catch the El Paso train," she said. "Wait there for his return, and if any message comes from him, telephone it at once to me."

Then she gave Stillwell the telegrams to send from El Cajon and drafts to cash in El Paso. She instructed him to go before the rebel junta, then stationed at Juarez, to explain the situation, to bid them expect communications from Washington officials requesting and advising Stewart's exchange as a prisoner of war, to offer to buy his release from the rebel authorities.

There was a crack, a muffled sound bursting into a roar, and the big car jerked forward to bound over the edge of the slope, to leap down the long incline, to shoot out upon the level valley floor and disappear in moving dust.

Madeline endured patiently, endured for long interminable hours while holding to hope with indomitable will.

No message came. At sunset she went outside, suffering a torment of accumulating suspense. Night fell. She prayed for the sun not to rise, not to begin its short twelve-hour journey toward what might be a fatal setting for Stewart. But the dawn did lighten, swiftly she thought, remorselessly. Daylight had broken, and this was Thursday!

Sharp ringing at the telephone bell startled her, roused her into action. She ran to answer the call.

"Hello—hello—Miss Majesty?" came the hurried reply. "This's Link talkin'. Message just come for you. Favorable, the operator said. I'm to ride out with them. I'll come a-hummin'!"

That was all. Madeline heard the bang of the receiver as Stevens threw it down. Favorable! Then Stillwell had been successful. Her heart leaped. Suddenly she became weak and her hands failed of their accustomed deftness. It took her what seemed a thousand years to dress. Breakfast passed nothing to her except that it

"I Will Say It—Hear It—I—I Love Him!"

If you expect to have a sale of anything, it would pay you to talk the matter over with A. H. CLEMENT, Appomattox, Va.

But on Parties It's All Right

Make Your Home In Hopewell (Virginia)

You Can Live Well Here at Low Cost. Plenty of Work for the Whole Family at GOOD PAY.

HOPEWELL is an attractive, modern City. Mild, healthy climate. Schools, churches, amusements, etc. Near Petersburg and Richmond. Homes with all conveniences at very low rentals. Good board in dormitories or private families cheap.

Bring The Family—and make Hopewell your home. We offer employment to entire families—men, women, boys and girls over 14.

No Experience Necessary

Good wages while learning. Light, pleasant, steady work. No lint or dust.

No Lay-Offs or Labor Troubles

If your health is good and you are not normal, come at once—or write for free illustrated folder. State number of workers in family and mention this newspaper.

Tubize Artificial Silk Company of America, Hopewell, Va.

(Continued next Week)

The painter has been "made the goat" long enough

It is about time that property owners realized that the *painter* isn't to blame when a cheap painting job does not last. It isn't from choice that the painter uses cheap paint and varnish. But he has to use them if the owner insists on looking for *price* instead of *quality*.

Let the painter figure on good paint and varnish. They cost a little more by the gallon but very little more *by the job*. Labor is the big item and that's the same with a cheap paint as with good paint.

Good, honest paint and varnish like BREINIG BROTHERS' is an economy—whether they are for a porch chair or for your entire house. They are made to give *lasting* protection.

See the Dealer who Sells Breinig Paints

BREINIG BROTHERS PAINTS and VARNISHES FOR LASTING BEAUTY & PROTECTION

Adams Bros.-Paynes Co.

"Building Material People"

709 Main Street Lynchburg, Va.

"Strong and Well"

"I WISH you could know how much I am improved since taking the Cardui," writes Mrs. Jennie Brown, of Black Rock, Ark. "You wouldn't know me for the same weak invalid I was before I took it. At my . . . I had to keep off my feet or I would fall. I couldn't do my housework, and just got where I'd most as lief be dead as living. Some one told my husband of Cardui. He got it for me and I took three bottles before I stopped—then off and on for the last three years just as a tonic. I say a decided improvement after my first bottle. I used three, and was able to do my work with ease. I recommend it now for my family and for others. I am feeling fine, and strong and well."

Take Cardui! It may be just the medicine you need.

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Professional Cards

S. L. FERGUSON
Attorney at Law
Appomattox, Va.
COURTS—State and Federal

J. W. FLOOD
Attorney at Law
Appomattox, Va.
COURTS—State and Federal. Appomattox and adjoining counties.

LESLIE P. FERGUSON
Attorney at Law
Appomattox, Va.
Fire and Life Insurance Agent

LUMBER

Why not buy your lumber direct from mill, saving the discounts. Agents wanted.

COOK & CO.

GREENVILLE, S. C.

8-23-5t

HONESTLY

ITS THE BEST POLICY TO BUY A

B-U-I-C-K

And thereby save repair bills

"When better cars are built Buick will build them."

EULA MAY BURKE

DEALER

Appomattox -:- -:- Virginia

SHOES SHOES

We are now showing the most complete line of Shoes ever offered in this town:

The leading styles and best values for Fall and Winter.

We can supply your needs.

L. E. SMITH

The Store of Service

MUSIC FOR EVERY MOOD

—The world's best music, by Galli-Curci, Paderewski, Caruso and many other artists.

Instrumental music of many kinds, Quartets, trios, duets and solos.

—Dance music by the best orchestras.

—All the latest popular songs.

You can enjoy all this at any time if you own a Victrola. See us for easy terms and prices.

J. P. BELL COMPANY

816 Main Street Lynchburg, Va.

MICKIE SAYS

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Committee On Publication Replies To Dittemore Article

To the Editor:

The article in a recent issue of your paper, purporting to be an account of the report of Judge Dodge in the case of T. V. Dittemore versus The Christian Science Board of Directors, requires correction.

Mr. Dittemore was dismissed from The Christian Science Board of Directors by a majority vote of its remaining Directors, as provided in the Church Manual, and he then brought this suit, demanding reinstatement. The substance of his claim in the case was recently made public, and Mr. Dittemore immediately sent out this article in plate form as his own statement to several thousand newspapers. The account is extremely unfair in many particulars, and I shall thank you for space in which to correct its transparent inaccuracies.

In the first place, it fails to mention the controversy with the Christian Science Publishing Society, and the part that Mr. Dittemore played in complicating a most perplexing situation, which the Master repeatedly referred to in his his report and mentioned in explicitly as "the controlling motive" of the Directors in removing him from office.

In the second place, while it purports to state the Master's findings as to why the Directors acted as they did, Mr. Dittemore has neither stated the Master's main finding nor the Master's main finding as to the cause of dismissal is found in paragraph 57 of the Master's report, which reads as follows:

"57. I do not find however, that their prejudice and suspicion of the resolution to dismiss him, of which Dittemore complained, was taken against him by the Directors, or that the controlling motive which induced its adoption by the defendants who voted for it was the desire on their part to remove the obstacle presented by the liability of presence on the Board to their attempts to arrange a compromise with the Trustees; though they acted the effect of their action was controlling motive. I find that in so doing they were unable to disassociate themselves from a colleague with whom they could not agree and whom they did not like. Except to the above extent, I am unable to find that their action was not in good faith. These were the findings of the Former Report."

While the article in question claims to be simply an account of the Master's report, it is really propaganda intended to prejudice public sentiment against the form of church government established by Mrs. Eddy; and in his efforts to account for this motive, Dittemore has sought to every way possible to discredit the Christian Science Board of Directors, as individuals. The Manual of The Mother Church provides for in the Manual, in Article XXIII, Section 1, and this section also states, "The Mother Church of Christ, Scientist, shall assume no general official control of other churches, and it shall be controlled by none other."

Mr. Dittemore also insinuates that there are two factions in the church by his reference to the "massive element," which he claims is growing in strength. In refutation, allow me to quote the following from an editorial in "The Boston Herald," written at the time The Supreme Court rendered its decision in the former case. Referring to the attitude of Christian Scientists towards that controversy, the Herald stated: "There was no schism; there was no cleavage; there was substantial and very nearly complete unity among the great mass of believers, which was not weakened by the presence of a distinctly organized minority, or even group in the Publishing House." The same can be said today with equal, and in fact with greater force, in spite of Mr. Dittemore's persistent efforts to produce discord and dissention while the final decision of the Court is still pending. And Christian Scientists feel confident that the Supreme Court will again uphold the Manual and the decisions of the Board of Directors, in dismissing Mr. Dittemore, just as it upheld the action of the Board in dismissing one of the late trustees.

Sincerely yours,

Richard E. Brimer

Christian Science Committee on Publication.

Norfolk, Va., July 5, 1923.

LIBERTY BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. H. Parlett East, Minister

Services as follows:

Bible School at 9:30.

Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.

Junior and Senior B. Y. P. U. every Sunday at 7 p. m.

Mid week services on Thursday at 7:45 p. m.

The W. M. U. third Wednesday afternoon 2. every month at 3 o'clock.

Sunbeams first Sunday afternoon in every month at 2:30.

The R. A. meets third Sunday afternoon in every month at 2:30.

The G. A. last Friday in every month at 2:30.

SCHEDULE FOR MEMORIAL METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. W. G. Bates, Jr. Pastor

Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45; Preaching 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.; Epworth League 7:15 P. M.

Children's servic every first Sunday at 2:30.

Famous Lines.

A straight line. The bread line. A line of type. The clothes line. The pay line. Fire lines. Your sweetie's eyebrows. The line a strange girl hands you. The line at the post office. The last line.

Budd—Hammersly

In Lynchburg Wednesday evening Miss Thelma Hammersly, one of our popular Appomattox young ladies became the wife of Mr. Eugene Budd, of Farmville. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. J. A. Bell. They will be at home in Farmville after this week.

ROCKS NEWS

Crops are looking very well considering the dry weather.

G. T. Marsh had a barn raising Friday and only a few sore-head Democrats were invited and no Republicans at all.

A party was given at J. H. Ranson's Saturday night in honor of Misses Ethel Anderson and Baldwin who were present and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves first. Miss Cassie Baldwin came home Friday from Farmville where she attended Summer normal. We all give her a hearty welcome back to the neighborhood.

Miss Ethel Anderson left Monday for Montgomery where she will attend business college. We all wish her much success in her school work.

Mr. Rhomy Hudson is also leaving for W.

We are having a good prayer meeting at Rocks.

State Highway Commission Richmond Va.

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the State Highway Dept., 413 N. Ninth St., Richmond, Va., until 10:30 a. m. Sept. 17th, 1923 for the following PRICES: Appomattox County, Va., Project No. 13,4000 Surfacing.

Proposal blanks are to be as specified in Part 1, Page 4 of the proposal.

Plans and specifications are on file at the office of the State Highway Dept. and at the office of the Clerk of the Court of Appomattox County.

Additional plans for bidders can be obtained upon application to the State Highway Dept. upon receipt of $5.00 payable to H. G. Shirley, of which $2.50 will be refunded if plans are returned within two weeks after bids are opened.

An Engineer will be at Appomattox C. H. 12 Noon, Friday Sept. 7th, to show prospective bidders over the work.

Proposals will not be available until September 7th.

Proposals submitted on all bridge work must be based on the 1923 Bridge Specifications, which are now being distributed. These specifications, will govern all bridge work advertised in conjunction with road work as well as all bridges advertised separately.

The State Highway Commission reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

C. S. MULLENH. H. G. SHIRLEY

Acting Com. Chairman.

Radford State Normal

Members of the American Association of Teachers Colleges

Two-year courses for Primary Grade, Grammar Grade and Junior High School teachers. Home Economics, Manual Arts, Public School Music, Piano, Violin, Voice Culture, Expression, Art, China Painting.

Four-year course leading to the Bachelor's degree. State Scholarships. New fireproof dormitory splendidly equipped. For Catalogue and full information, write John Preston McConnell, President

5-23-4t East Radford, Virginia.

If you expect to have a sale of anything, it would pay you to talk the matter over with A. H. CLEMENT, Appomattox, Va.

Wanted More Time for Slumber.

The family was discussing the hours of the day they most enjoyed. Sunny was asked his favorite time, and the child answered in the indirect way, "Well, I don't like the mornings, cause they come too early."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 9

JOHN MARK

LESSON TEXT—Mark 14:51-52; Acts 12:12; 15:36-39; Acts 13:36-46; II Tim. 4:11.

GOLDEN TEXT—Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.—Eccles. 9:10.

PRIMARY TOPIC—John Mark, One of Jesus' Disciples.

JUNIOR TOPIC—The Man Who Failed, and Tried Again.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Warning and Encouragement From the Life of Mark.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Mark's Contribution to Christianity.

I. Mark's Home Life (Acts 12:12).

He had the wholesome influence of a Christian home, for his mother was a godly woman. There is no heritage to be compared to that of a godly home. Nothing has such a far-reaching influence upon the life of a young man as the memory of a praying mother. Even when it was so perilous to be known as a follower of Jesus, she was not afraid to have a prayer meeting in her home.

II. Mark With Jesus in Gethsemane (Mark 14:51, 52).

At the sight of the Roman guard, the disciples "all forsook Him and fled." This timid lad still followed the Lord till laid hold on by the young men. He then fled, leaving behind him his linen garment. This Gethsemane experience doubtless had a decided effect upon his life.

III. Mark a Servant of Paul and Barnabas (Acts 12:25-13:5).

Mark was with the company when Peter told of his wonderful release from prison. This doubtless made a great impression upon him and was the beginning of his desire to accompany the missionaries of the cross. He was not a missionary on the same footing as Paul and Barnabas, but attendant upon them to look after their needs.

IV. Mark Deserting Paul and Barnabas (Acts 13:13).

We are not told the cause of this desertion. Three conjectures, one or all of which had a bearing upon his action, are offered.

1. Homesickness. His home was so near Jerusalem, and he was so young, that this young servant was tried. We ought not to condemn him too readily, for we know how trying it is to leave home when struggling against the cross work. While sympathizing with him, we must remember that duty is stronger than the tender ties of home. The time comes when the soldier must spurn the ties which bind him to father, mother, wife and children, in response to the call of duty. The missionary must turn his back upon home, native land, and friends in his devotion to his Lord.

2. Disbelief in Foreign Missions. There was a common prejudice among the Jews against taking the gospel to the Gentiles. When he saw that these missionaries were going to the "regions beyond," his prejudice may have caused him to turn back.

3. Cowardice. The dangers before them were not imaginary but real. The missionary today faces awful dangers: climate, wild beasts, deadly serpents and insects, and savage and cannibalistic men. However, fear is no excuse for cowardice because we are linked to the Almighty by faith; there is nothing in heaven or on earth that can harm us. Courage is required of those who would do the Lord's work.

V. Mark With Peter in Babylon (I Pet. 5:13).

Some years after Mark's desertion, when Paul and Barnabas were arranging for a second evangelistic tour, they had a sharp dispute over the question of taking Mark with them. Paul would not consent to Mark's accompanying them, so "they departed asunder one from the other." Mark went with his uncle. By this time he must have been cured of his cowardice for we see him associated with Peter in Babylon.

VI. Mark Honored by Paul (II Tim. 4:11).

Paul is now an old man in prison. Mark is a middle-aged man associated with Timothy at Ephesus. Mark had proved himself, for Paul gives the pleasing testimony that "he is profitable unto me for the ministry." Mark is an example of one who made good in spite of his early backsliding.

Heroism.

The world's battlefields have been in the heart chiefly; more heroism has been displayed in the household and the closet than on the most memorable battlefields of history.—H. W. Beecher.

You Must Be Calm.

The language of excitement is at best but picturesque merely. You must be calm before you can utter oracles.—Thoreau.

Little People.

I love these little people and it is not a slight thing, when they, who are so fresh from God, love us.—Dickens.

Greatness and Truth.

If any man seeks for greatness, let him forget greatness and ask for truth, and he will find both.—Horace Mann.

One Belief Not Sufficient.

The inhabitants of some of the remote parts of China have the idea that the greater the number of religious beliefs they profess the more certain are their chances in the next world.

EVERYTHING

To Eat

To Wear

To Use

There is a big advantage in trading at this general store. You can have everything at hand, no chasing around town to find what you want.

DRY GOODS

The materials and the makings for any kind of dress you want, from the finest to the least expensive. Materials are O. K. and the prices are O. K.

READY MADE SUITS

For men, women and children. Splendidly made to fit, look and wear. Every garment an A-1 value and cut down in price.

FURNISHINGS

Underwear, hosiery, ties, hats, caps, collars, handkerchiefs belts and everything that makes life pleasant and comfortable for both sexes.

GROCERIES

Best ever placed on the market or on any table. Pure, wholesome, delicious and DOWN IN PRICE. It is easy to economize here.

FARM TOOLS

A large line of farm and garden tools, light hardware and other necessities.

BROWN & SMITH

Appomattox Virginia

Ford $5.00 Enrolls YOU

Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

$5.00 starts you toward the ownership of any type of Ford Car, Truck or Fordson Tractor.

We will deposit your payments in a local bank at interest. You can add a little every week. Soon the payments, plus the interest, will make the Car, Truck or Tractor yours.

Come in and get full details.

Appomattox Motor Co.

Appomattox, Va.

FOR RENT

The Hunter residence in the village of Appomattox. Fourteen rooms, Electric lights and newly painted and repaired inside and out. Arranged so that two families may use house conviently. Apply to

EULA MAY BURKE

Real Estate Agent

Appomattox, Virginia